

Soul Songs

by November Novels

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Summary: Second character-centric story. Each of the weapons and masters have their own themes that we - the fans - have picked out. These little stories are insights as to why we think the character fits the music.

1. Maka's Only Exception

When I was younger I saw my daddy cry,

and curse at the wind.

Tears spilled from his raw, reddened eyes. He slumped down the wall, looking as limp as a ragdoll. "God dammit!" was his mantra he continued to yell. He balled a hand into a fist and hit the ground. His rumpled, grey suit and messed hair made her wince. However, she couldn't say she felt completely sorry for him.

He broke his own heart and I watched

as he tried to reassemble it.

He had crumpled the divorce papers. They lay ruined in his hands. Not that it mattered. The divorce had been finalized for at least a month, but he just couldn't take it. He played ignorant.

_And my momma swore _

that she would never let herself forget.

She leant her head into her mother's stomach, feeling the cloth of the dress. She looked up at her, dull green meeting watery hazel. A hand ran through her hair. "It's okay, Maka. It's okay..." she mumbled, a few tears escaping. "You don't have to go through this, not the way I did... You don't have to feel it because I won't forget it."

And that was the day that I promised,

I'd never sing of love if it does not exist.

"Okay, Mama..." she murmured in the fabric of her mother's dress. It was black... black like what you wore at funerals. 'A funeral for love...' she thought bitterly. "Mama, I still love you..." She promised to herself that the only people she'd love were family. Love seemed so fickle... so hard to get and easy to break. Even at such a young age, she knew she couldn't let that happen to her.

But darling,

you are the only exception.

As his fingers ran through her loose hair, she thought back to that moment. A shiver ran through her, but his warmth quickly wrapped around her. It was a sense of security to her. Even though he was thin, he still had enough body heat for the both of them.

You are the only exception.

"I..." she trailed off, unable to say it. Three simple words that were never easy for her. She sighed, instead putting a hand over his heart. A heart that beat only for her. Her put her head to it, feeling his heartbeat. It sped as she pressed into his chest.

You are the only exception.

"I l-l..." she mumbled again, biting her lip. She grabbed one of his hands, looking over the thin fingers and deceptively delicate bones. She'd seen their true power in battle, and how strong this boy was. He was her knight in black blood armor and she was a damsel of confidence. She smiled a bit at that thought.

You are the only exception.

Her eyes slipped closed. His heartbeat lulled her to sleep. She yawned, her fingers wrapping into his.

Maybe I know somewhere deep in my soul

that love never lasts.

She curled into him further. She knew it wouldn't last, that he would eventually give up on loving her. Though she would know that he would never do that if she were completely awake, she wasn't, so she didn't think that way. He would just stop loving her and move on to someone else. Someone capable of love.

And we've got to find other ways to make it alone,

or keep a straight face.

His grip tightened on her. He held her close, her head still on his chest. "I l-love you, M-Maka..." he mumbled with a small smile. "Isn't i-it ridiculous - that I-I can only s-say it when y-you're a-asleep?" He sighed. He knew how she felt. He knew she wasn't in love with him the way he was. But, even as he knew it, he couldn't let go. If he did, he would be alone, and he couldn't handle

that.

And I've always lived like this

Keeping a comfortable distance.

She had never dated. People speculated she was with Soul, considering they lived together, but no. He had asked about it once, but she explained that love wasn't her strong suit. He gave up after that and they led a normal life. Chrona, who was currently holding her as she slept, was very close to her. But... could she call it love?

And up until now I have sworn to myself

that I'm content with loneliness,

because none of it was ever worth the risk.

Maka wasn't ever one to look for love. Ever since her father cheated and flirted with other girls, it made her think badly of the feeling. It just seemed like a useless emotion. Why love someone and get your heart broken when you could be good friends without any strings attached?

Well, you are the only exception.

He ran a hand through her hair. "I l... love you..." he said again. He licked his lips, biting the lower lip. "I... I love you. I'm g-going to tell y-you that when you w-wake up..."

You are the only exception.

"I love you, M-Maka."

You are the only exception.

"I..." he yawned. "I..." His eyes fluttered closed as sleep took him.

You are the only exception.

His hand fell, loosening his grip on hers. His bangs covered his eyes.

I've got a tight grip on reality,

but I can't let go of what's in front of me here.

"Stop..." she mumbled. Her breathing sped. She tightened hold on his hand. Her dreams were turning dark. She ran through a dense forest, running after him. "Wait..." She couldn't lose him. That was the only thought she could process. She could not lose him.

I know you're leaving in the morning when you wake up.

He woke up soon after. He looked at the time, seeing it was early in the morning. He got up, messing with his robe. He walked out of the room, closing the door behind him. He began to cook breakfast, smiling to himself.

_Leave me with some kind of proof it's not a dream.
(Oh-oh-oh-ohhh.)_

She stirred, eyes opening. She put a hand over where his body was. He was absent and she couldn't comprehend it in her fogged mind.
"Chrona?" she asked in a whisper.

You are the only exception.

He put some sausages and eggs onto two plates.

_You are the only exception. _

She hugged the pillow in his absence.

You are the only exception.

He put the plates on a tray.

_You are the only exception. _

She denied herself to resort to tears.

You are the only exception.

He slipped through the door quietly.

You are the only exception.

Her eyes were glued shut.

_You are the only exception. _

"Maka..." he mumbled. He put the tray beside her on the bed and tapped her shoulder.

_You are the only exception. _

She pulled away from the pillow, looking at him. She smiled, patting the bed. He sat beside her, and she moved the tray for the both of them to eat.

And I'm on my way to believing.

"I... I love you, Maka." He gave her the wobbliest smile ever. He was jittery and nervous. She could see it.

Oh, and I'm on my way to believing.

"I..." she paused at the strong feeling in her chest. "I love you, too."

So, I wrote this using a new writing app, so it's a bit different than my usual theme. Not that you can really tell.

Next one is going to be Soul, I think. I have at least one song picked out for each of them, but suggestions are welcome.

**It's quite late. 12:38. That's just great. Now I'm gonna wake up super early, at some stupid time like eight. I hate my random bursts

of creativity. Well whatever.**

2. Soul Is Only Human

I can hold my breath,

He sat at the foot of the hospital bed, holding her hand. Her face was pale and a grimace, her usually honey-wheat blonde hair covered in bandages and crusted in blood. He took in a shuddery breath, holding it as the heart monitor blipped in the background.

I can bite my tongue,

He licked his lips, his eyes reddened and raw. He gnawed on his lower lip, tightening his hold of her.

I can stay awake for days,

If that's what you want,

He didn't know when he last slept. Two days ago, he assumed. He just couldn't sleep. Not without thinking of some horrible problem where she'd be dead. He couldn't live without Maka. He _couldn't_.

Be your number one,

She wasn't his, he knew. He knew Chrona loved her. He knew that she'd be crushed if he tried to take Maka away from her. He knew... but he couldn't deny the fact that it hurt to see them together.

I can fake a smile,

He'd smile and smirk when he saw them to at least hide his jealousy. If they thought he wasn't bothered by it, then maybe he wouldn't be.

I can force a laugh,

If they cracked a joke or began to have those small playful arguments of theirs, he'd fake a scoff or a little laugh. At least, they could believe him, even if he didn't.

I can dance and play the part,

If that's what you ask,

He tried his damndest to hide his feelings, to suppress his anger and jealousy. But... to see what he did to her, see her dying because of him, he couldn't bear that.

Give you all I am,

He was trying, Maka. He really was. He wanted to let everything flow like normal. To let them have their fun...

I can do it,

He could...

_I can do it, _

He could... couldn't he?

_I can do it, _

He could... he had to try, at least.

But I'm only human

_And I bleed when I fall down, _

He growled, in pain, anger, frustration... all his emotions expressed in a feral sound that could only come from a monster. He stood up, letting go of her hand and kicking the wall.

_ 'Cause I'm only human, _

_And I crash and I break down, _

He continued to kick the wall, venting his rage on it. He only stopped when someone pulled him away.

_Your words in my head, knives in my heart, _

He swung, reeling a fist and punching the person square in the nose. His eyes widened and he stopped when his hand hit them hard and the fell back. Blood covered his knuckles... black blood. "Oh shit."

_You build me up and then I fall apart, _

He looked down at her. She was on the floor, her head and nose bleeding. Black blood covered the floor in a thick pool. He began to help her up when she cracked a smile at her. And it wasn't the friendly kind.

_ 'Cause I'm only human, _

"I'm so sorry, Chrona. I didn't-" his apology stopped abruptly as she began to shake... not shake, he realized. She was laughing, the girl's body convulsing like she was sick.

_I can turn it on, _

He cursed under his breath. How was he supposed to deal with this?

_Be a good machine, _

He began rubbing her back as she gripped her arm tightly. Her eyes were turning a grey-blue color, one he hadn't seen since Medusa...

_I can hold the weight of worlds, _

He had to at least help Chrona. Maka would want that, and it's not like he had much of a choice. He continued his treatment to her. She slowly began to calm down, her laughter becoming hiccupping giggles.

_If that's what you need, _

_Be your everything, _

When she calmed down, she left him. She told him it was alright, that he didn't need to worry. He sighed, knowing he'd get a good scolding from Maka... when she woke up...

_I can do it, _

He walked back to her bed, sitting down at her side. He gripped her hand, feeling her cool skin against his warm palm.

_I can do it, _

"I love you, Maka. Like a sister, like a partner, like a lover."

_I'll get through it, _

He leant his forehead on hers, feeling the bandages there. He sighed, pulling away.

_But I'm only human, _

_And I bleed when I fall down, _

He remembered the time he'd saved her from Chrona - back when she worked under Medusa. He remembered how frightened she was for his life, his safety. She was willing to die so she wouldn't have to block and get him hurt or killed.

_I'm only human, _

_And I crash and I break down, _

He remembered the time they first met. When she walked into the music room and heard him playing, and told him to keep going. Instead of telling him to stop playing because of the random note playing, she said continue.

_Your words in my head, knives in my heart, _

He leant his head back to hers, remembering the time she saved him from the Little Demon within him. The one from madness, the one he wouldn't accept and fought until it nearly overpowered him.

_You build me up and then I fall apart, _

She was the person who healed him. His damaged mind, his caged heart, his cold soul. She fixed, unlocked, and warmed him. Now, though, he couldn't do the same in return. He couldn't save her. She was the only one who could.

_ 'Cause I'm only human, _

_I'm only human, _

"Maka..." he whispered.

I'm only human,

"Please..."

Just a little human,

"For us... Chrona, me, Tsubaki, BlackStar, Kid, Patti, Liz..."

"I can take so much

'Til I've had enough..."

'Cause I'm only human,

And I bleed when I fall down,

He felt a soft hand on his arm. He lifted his head from hers, seeing dark emerald pools of green.

I'm only human;

And I crash and I break down,

"Maka..." he muttered, mouth open slightly. He smirked, giving her a shark-toothed smile.

Your words in my head, knives in my heart,

She smiled weakily, her eyes still cloudy. She grabbed his hand loosely.

You build me up and then I fall apart,

"I missed you," she whispered. She looked exhausted, dark bags under her eyes. She closed her eyes a little.

'Cause I'm only human,

"I love you like a sister, like a partner, like a lover," he whispered as she fluttered her eyes. She smiled softly before falling asleep.

Okay, so, my first idea for Soul was Cool Kids by Echosmith, but then I remembered that I'm doing a different song by them for another character. I wanted a lot of variety, so meh. I hope you enjoyed. If you see NABAW being taken down, it's because I need to wait until Summer before I get into that project. It's a long story, but basically I need to reread or rewatch Soul Eater. I've been watching Supernatural and other animes, so I've forgotten some of SE. It's fine, I suppose. At least now I can fix some mistakes and get Magnolia to help out. -Nov

End
file.